



FAST MOVING ACTION-PACKED STORIES
WITH THE SHIELD AT HIS BEST!

the **SHIELD**

10¢

SHIELD - WIZARD

COMICS

NO. 11

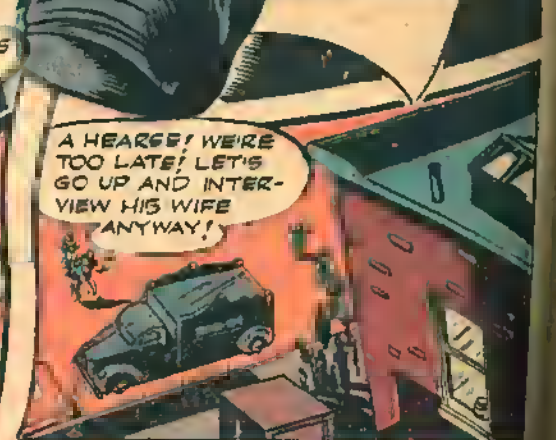
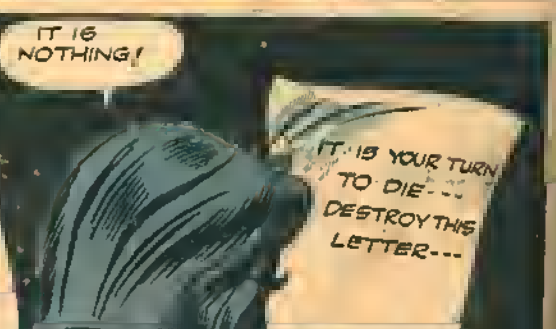
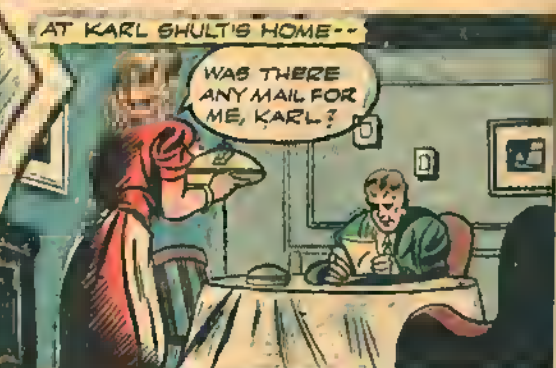
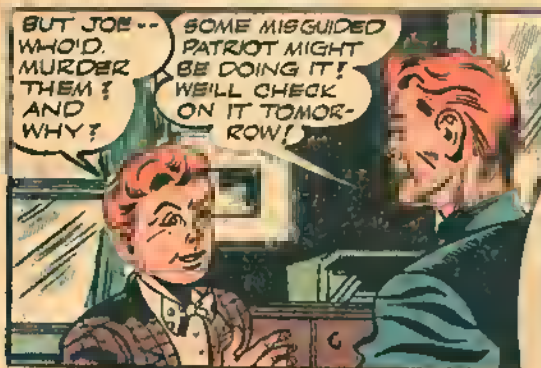
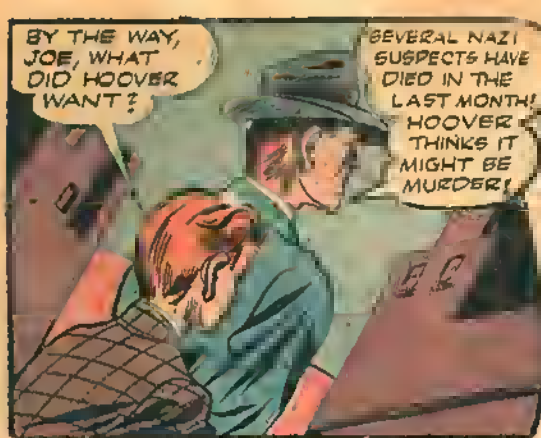
SUMMER
ISSUE



MLJ

[illegible]





HAD YOUR HUSBAND BEEN ILL LONG, MRS. SHULTZ?

NO! AFTER SUPPER LAST NIGHT HE COMPLAINED OF PAIN AND TOLD ME TO CALL DR. BREMAN!

THE DOCTOR CAME, AND A FEW HOURS LATER HE WAS DEAD! A HEART ATTACK, BREMAN SAID! I WISH I'D CALLED ANOTHER DOCTOR! DR. BREMAN LOST SEVERAL PATIENTS RECENTLY!

AT DR. BREMAN'S--

I'M MAKING A ROUTINE INVESTIGATION FOR THE F.B.I.! ISN'T IT TRUE YOU ALSO SIGNED THE DEATH CERTIFICATE FOR HANG MEYER OTTO KRUG, AND JOE

YES, QUITE TRUE! BUT IT'S JUST CO-INCIDENCE! DEATHS SEEM TO COME IN SERIES!

YOU'VE QUITE A REPUTATION AS A PATRIOT! ISN'T IT ODD THAT YOU SHOULD HAVE PRO-NAZI PATIENTS?

SIR! MY PRACTICE AND MY PERSONAL FEELINGS ARE QUITE SEPARATE! I'M A DOCTOR FIRST!

DO YOU THINK THE DOCTOR MURDERED HIS PATIENTS, JOE?

I DON'T KNOW YET! LET'S VISIT THE UNDERTAKER!

UNUSUAL TO PREPARE A BODY SO QUICKLY, ISN'T IT?

NAW! EHULTZ MADE A WILL! ASKED TO BE CREMATED IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS!

THAT NIGHT AT JOE'S HOUSE--

REPORT JUST CAME FROM HEADQUARTERS.

OUTSIDE THE UNDERTAKING PARLOR---

THAT THE OTHER NAZI SUSPECTS WERE CREMATED TOO! LET'S PAY A VISIT TO THE UNDERTAKER'S, AGAIN!

I'LL STAND WATCH FOR YOU, BUT IF YOU'RE NOT OUT IN A HALF HOUR I'LL COME AFTER YOU!



HMM... SO FAR SO GOOD!
IF ONLY I DON'T
RUN INTO ANY-
ONE!

OH...OH...I'D
BETTER DUCK!

WAIT TIL YOU
SEE THE FINE
JOB WE DID!

I SHOULD BE AN
ACTOR! I HAFF
POSED AS SUCH
A PATRIOT THAT
THE F.B.I. SUS-
PECTS ME OF
MURDERING
ENEMIES OF
DEMOCRACY!

YES,
DOCTOR,
AND I
SHOULD
BE A
SCULPTOR!

HOWS THAT?
THE BEST WAX
DUMMY I EVER
MADE! SO LIFE-
LIKE! SO DEAD
LOOKING!


UGH! IT'S GRUESOME
TO SEE MYSELF IN A
GOFFIN! UND DOT
MEDICINE OF DER
DOCTOR'S! IT VAS AS
BAD AS DYING!

BUT SUCH A CLEVER
SCHEME! YOU SEEM
TO DIE! I MAKE DER
DEATH CERTIFICATE
AND ALL THE TIME
YOU ARE ALIVE TO
WORK FOR THE
NAZI CAUSE
WITHOUT THE
F.B.I. ON
YOUR TRAIL!

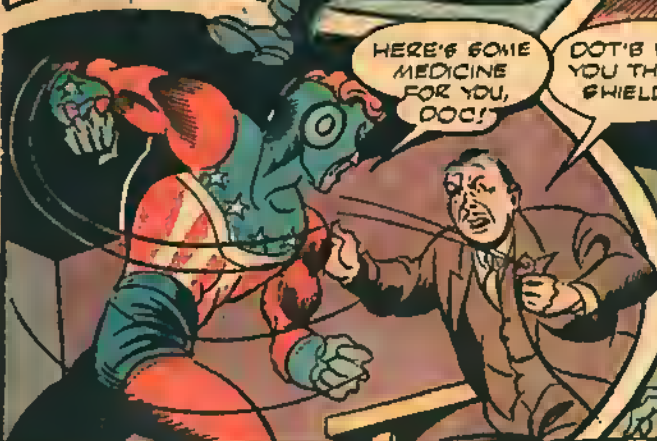
THAT
CURTAIN
JUST
MOVED!

THE
SHIELD!
DON'T
LET HIM
ESCAPE!

A SURPRISE
VISIT MY
FRIENDS!




DON'T WORRY!
I'M NOT LEAVING
WITHOUT YOU
BOYS!




HERE'S SOME
MEDICINE
FOR YOU,
DOC!


DON'TB WHAT
YOU THINK,
SHIELD!




SUCH A CLEVER
DEVICE! SO UN-
EXPECTED! TAKE
HIM BELOW!



PUT HIM IN ONE
OF THE COFFINS!
HE'LL SMOTHER
TO DEATH BEFORE
HE'S FOUND!

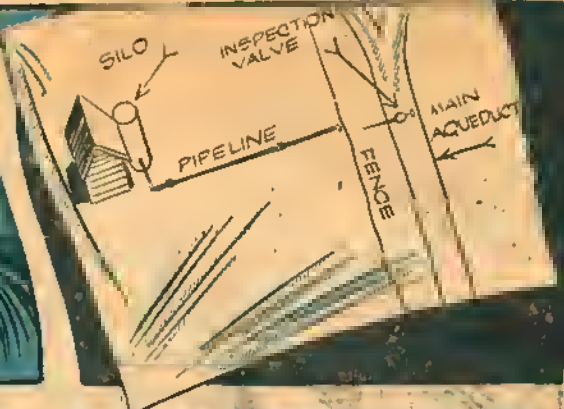


YOU HAFF FAILED, SHIELD!
TONIGHT WE POISON THE
CITY'S ENTIRE WATER
SUPPLY! IT ISS A
POISON THAT
CANNOT BE
DETECTED!



YOU'RE NUTS! THE
AQUEDUCTS TOO
WELL GUARDED
FOR YOU TO
SUCCEED!

YOU THINK SO? HA! LOOK AT THIS!
THE SILO IS FULL OF POISON!
WE RUN A HOSE FROM THE
PIPE TO THE AQUEDUCT!



HAPPY DREAMS, SHIELD!
ALL RIGHT MEN! ROLL
OUT THE
HEARSE AND
'LET'S GET
GOING!



HMM--SHOULD I
FOLLOW THAT
OR GO AF-
TER THE
SHIELD!

I'D BETTER LOOK
IN THE BUILD-
ING FIRST!
I HOPE THE
SHIELD'S
O.K.!



SHIELD!
SHIELD!
WHERE
ARE YOU?



COULD HE HAVE BEEN
IN THE HEARSE?
WHAT'S THAT?



FEEL!
ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT!

THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE! THOSE
NAZIS HAVE A PLOT WORSE THAN
ANY BOMBING! IF ONLY WE HAD A
CLUE TO WHERE THE FARM IS!

LOOK!

A RAILROAD STUB TO
LAKEVILLE! THAT'S
NEAR THE MAIN
AQUEDUCT! LET'S
GO!

HOW WILL WE
FIND THE RIGHT
FARM, SHIELD?

MAYBE WE
CAN GET SOME
INFORMATION
AT THAT
STORE!

ARE THERE MANY
FARMERS WITH SILOS BORDER-
ING THE AQUEDUCT OR HAS
ANYONE DRIVEN BY IN A
HEARSE?

WELL NOW, MISTER,
LET ME THINK-- ONE
QUESTION AT A TIME!

UM...ER--THERE'S
THREE--BUT I
THINK YOU MEAN THE
CITY FELLERS! A HEARSE
DROVE UP THERE
TONIGHT!

GENERAL ST.

WHAT'S THE SHORTEST
WAY TO GET THERE?

TAKE THE NEXT
RIGHT TURN OFF
THE ROAD! IT'LL
LEAD YOU RIGHT
THERE!

OH BOY! WILL THEY
BE SURPRISED TO
SEE US!

MEANWHILE--

DOT IS PERFECT!
I WILL GO BACK AND
OPEN DER SILO VALVE! DON'T GET
SPLASHEO DER POISON IS
DEADLY!

ACH! TOMORROW
IT WILL BE A CITY
OF DEAD PEOPLE!
WHOEVER USES
WATER WILL DIE!
AND ONLY I
KNOW THE FORM-
ULA FOR THE
POISON!

HERE'S SOMETHING
I COULDN'T GIVE
YOU BEFORE,
DOC!

TOO LATE, SHIELD! I'VE
ALREADY OPENEO THE
VALVE! AND IT CAN'T
BE TURNED OFF!

HA-- HE'S
RIGHT! IT'S
WIDE OPEN!
BUT I'VE GOT
TO STOP IT!

THIS OUGHT TO
DO THE TRICK!

VOT ISS HAPPEN-
ING? WHO PULLED
DER HOSE OUT?

GET BACK! DER
VALVE ISS OPEN!
DER POISON
HAS ALMOST
REACHED THIS
END!



GOOD LORD!
THE POISON SPRAY
KILLED THEM IN-
STANTLY! HOW
HORRIBLE!... DUSTY!
DUSTY, WHERE
ARE YOU?

DOCTORING
THE DOCTOR,
SHIELD!

WATCH OUT
FOR THAT LAPEL
FLOWER-- POISON
SPRAY! DUCK,
DUCK, DUSTY!

AURGGH

YOU ALL RIGHT!
THAT LAPEL FLOWER
WAS LOADED WITH POISON
FROM THE SILO! WHEN
YOU DUCKED HE GOT
IT RIGHT IN HIS FACE!
IN FACT ALL THE RATS
ARE DEAD!

IRONIC THAT
THE DOCTOR
SHOULD
POISON
HIMSELF
WITH THIS
TRICKY
GADGET,
JOE!

IT SUZE IS,
DUSTY!
LIKE A
SNAKE STRIK-
ING TO POI-
SON A VICTIM
AND POISON-
ING HIMSELF
INSTEAD!

THE END

DUSTY

the SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE

HO-HUM!
ANOTHER DAY!
ANOTHER DOLLAR!
WONDER WHO'S
AT THE DOOR?

R-R-RING

A NEWSPAPER!
FUNNY, DIDN'T
KNOW JOE
HAD PAPERS
DELIVERED
TO HIM!

WHAT-TH-
THIS PAPER'S
GOT TOMOR-
ROW'S DATE!

DAILY PSP April 2
PARADE RUINED
BY RAIN

CLEM —
HARRISON
Story by
COGIN

OH, OH--I GOT IT--
APRIL FOOL'S
DAY! HA,
HA, AL-
MOST
BUT
THAT
TIME!

APRIL
1

LATER THAT DAY---

SAY! THERE IS
A PARADE
GOING ON
TODAY!

WOW!--A RAINSTORM!
HOLY SMOKE! THIS IS JUST
WHAT THAT APRIL FOOL'S
PAPER SAID WOULD
HAPPEN!

OR IS IT AN APRIL
FOOL'S PAPER!
I'M GOING TO
HAVE ANOTHER
LOOK AT IT!
WHAT TH...
IT'S GONE!

WELL, MIGHT
AS WELL CHANGE!
I'M SOAKING WET--
COME IN---

WHAT'S THIS?
ANOTHER PAPER
AT THE DOOR!
A LATER EDITION!

DUSTY CALLS
POLICE HEAD-
QUARTERS--

HELLO, DUSTY!
WHAT'S ON
YOUR MIND?

AND YOU SAY YOU DON'T
KNOW NOTHING ABOUT
A SMUGGLER
CAPTAIN?

NO, DUSTY! WE'RE NOT IN
THE HABIT OF PUTTING
OUT TOMORROW'S PAPER!
THE NEWSPAPER BUSI-
NESS ISN'T THAT
STREAMLINED YET!

YOU MUST BE MIS-
TAKEN, DUSTY! IF
ANYBODY DELIVER-
ED PAPERS TO
YOUR APARTMENT,
I'D KNOW ABOUT
IT!

HMM--
MAY-
BE I
AM
NUTS!

APRIL 2
LATE EDITION
**CUSTOMS OFFICIALS
NAB SMUGGLER**
LATE YESTER-
DAY AFTER-
NOON JAMES
MOONEY NO-
TORIOUS
SMUGGLER
WAS CAUGHT
AT PER. 63
WHEN HE AT-
TEMPTED TO
CUT 11/2

EDITOR

AT PIER G3---

JUST THE SAME, I'M GONNA CHECK ON THAT HEADLINE! PIER G3 DRIVER!

C'MON, MOVE! AND DON'T TRY TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!

STOP SHOVIN' COPPER!

SAY, OFFICER, NOLAN, IS THAT GUY MOONEY THE GUY YOU JUST NABBED!

I'LL BE--HOWD YOU KNOW ABOUT IT, DUSTY? IT JUST HAPPENED THIS MINUTE!

I READ IT IN TO-MORROWS PAPER!

WHAT?

LOOK OUT BELOW!

HERE, SEE FOR YOUR--- OOOOF!

DUCK DUSTY!

DARN! THE WIND IS BLOWING MY PAPER AWAY!

WISE GUY, HUH?

BUT-- BUT--

WELL, I GOT ONE SHEET OF IT ANYWAY! THIS OUGHTA CONVINCE NOLAN I'M NOT CRAZY!

SPEEDY STALLMAN

8 TILL LATER-BACK
AT HIS APARTMENT!

IF THAT GUY
WITH TOMOR-
ROW'S PAPER
COMES AGAIN,
I'M GONNA BE
READY FOR
HIM--OH--OH!

THAT'S IT,
NOW! HE'S
NOT GOIN'
TO GET
AWAY FROM
ME THIS
TIME!

RING

YOU BUSTED
ALL MY
MILK BOTTLES,
YOU--YOU--

SORRY MIS-
TER! IT'S A
(GULP) MISTAKE!
THIS'LL TAKE
CARE OF
EVERYTHING!

GOTCHA!

HOLY SMOKE! ANOTHER
PAPER! BUT HOW DID
IT GET ON MY
TABLE? AND
LOOK AT THE
HEADLINE
THIS TIME!

BANK
ROBBERY
ALMOST
FOILED, EH?
WE'LL SEE
ABOUT THAT!

IT ONLY TAKES A MINUTE
BANK ROBBERY
ALMOST FOILED
BY DUSTY

TOO BAD I HAD TO
BORROW THIS CAR
WITHOUT THE OWNER'S
PERMISSION--OH--
OH--A COP!

PULL OVER
THERE--WHAT'S
YER HURRY!
OH! IT'S YOU
DUSTY!

WHAT! YOU SAY YOU'RE GOIN' TO A ROBBERY THAT HASN'T HAPPENED YET! SAY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT!

I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT IT'S TRUE! COME ALONG WITH ME IF YOU THINK I'M NUTS!

I DO THINK YOU'RE NUTS! AND YOU'RE COMIN' ALONG WITH ME! HEY! WHAT'RE YOU GOIN'!

SORRY! BUT THIS IS NO TIME TO TRY AND CONVINCE YOU!

CUT IT OUT, YOU-- YOU--

A LITTLE TRICK THE SHIELD ONCE SHOWED ME!

GOT HERE JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!

CRIPES! IT'S DUSTY, THE SHIELD'S SIDE-KICK!

BUT THE SHIELD AIN'T WITH HIM!

I DON'T NEED THE SHIELD TO TAKE CARE OF YOU.. YEGGS!

CRASH

CRASH

LATER--

BOY-- THAT HEADLINE WAS
RIGHT AGAIN! WHAT A SUCKER
THOSE CROOKS MADE
OF ME! IF ONLY
I KNEW WHERE
THOSE PAPERS
CAME FROM!

LUVVA MUH! AN-
OTHER 'GHOST'
DELIVERY OF
TOMORROW'S
PAPER! I GIVE
UP!

HOLY JUMPIN JELLY-
BEANS! LOOKA
THIS!

"CONTINUED ON PAGE 23!" LET'S
SEE JUST WHAT MY "DARING AND
CLEVER STRATEGY" WAS ---
HOLY COIW PAGE 23 WAS
MISSING!

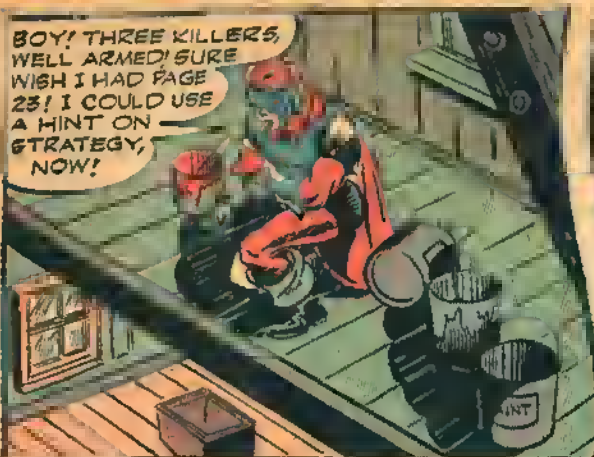
THE DAILY PEP
EXTRA-DUSTY CAPTURES BANK
THANDTS SINGLE-HANDED
TRACKS THEM DOWN AT
DESERTED BARN ON
OUTSKIRTS OF FERRY
VILLLE!
WITH "DARING" AND
CLEVER "STRATEGY" WORTHY OF THE SI
HIMSELF OF THE SI
SPECTED TO

OF ALL THE
DIRTY TRICKS!
WELL, I
BETTER
HUSTLE
DOWN TO
FERRY
VILLE!

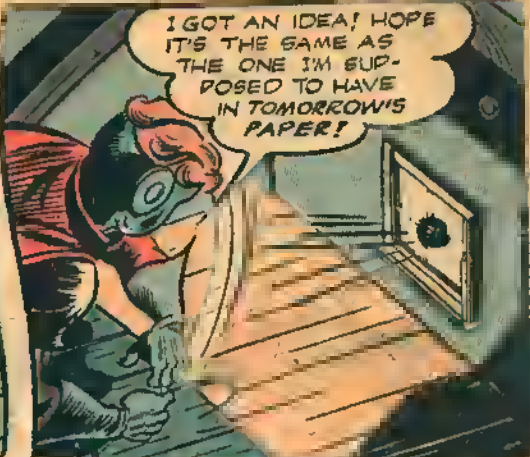
THIS IS IT! AND
THAT MUST BE
THE OLD BARN!

OH, OH, THERE
THEY ARE
DIVIDING
THE
LOOT!

BETTER GET UP IN THE
HAY-LOFT 'TIL I GET
THE LAY OF THE
LAND!



BOY! THREE KILLERS, WELL ARMED! SURE WISH I HAD PAGE 23! I COULD USE A HINT ON STRATEGY, NOW!



I GOT AN IDEA! HOPE IT'S THE SAME AS THE ONE I'M SUPPOSED TO HAVE IN TOMORROW'S PAPER!

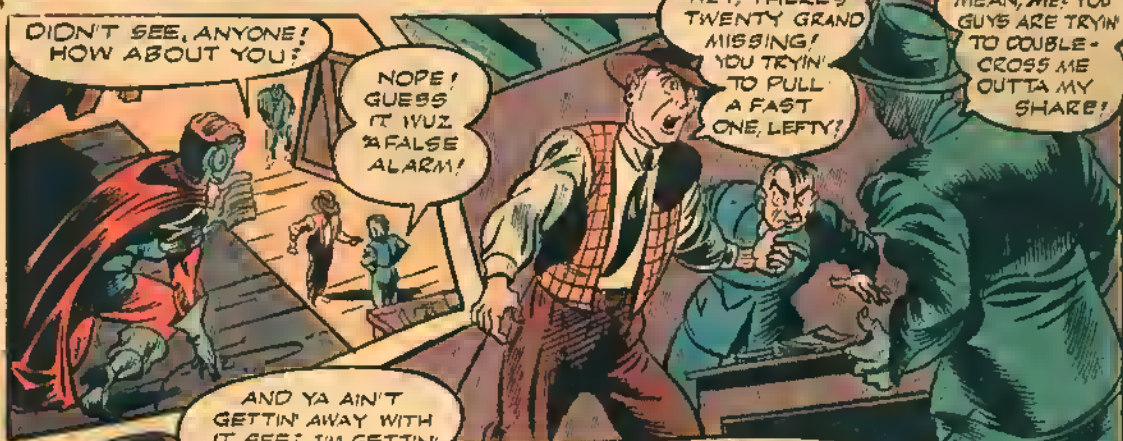


WHAT'S DAT!... IT CAME FROM DE OUTSIDE!

WE BETTER GRAB A LOOK-SEE! KEEP YER RODS HANDY! **CRASH**



WHILE THE THIEVES ARE GONE, AN IMPROVISED HOOK HOISTS UP ONE OF THE PACKAGES OF BILLS ~~~~

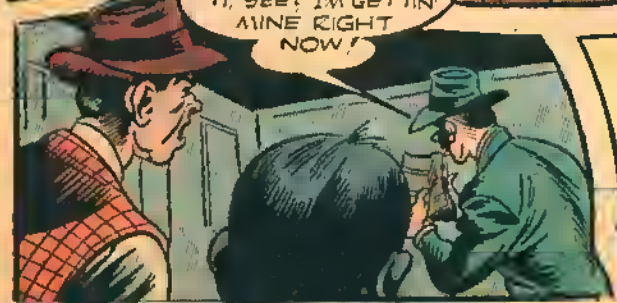


DIDN'T SEE, ANYONE! HOW ABOUT YOU?

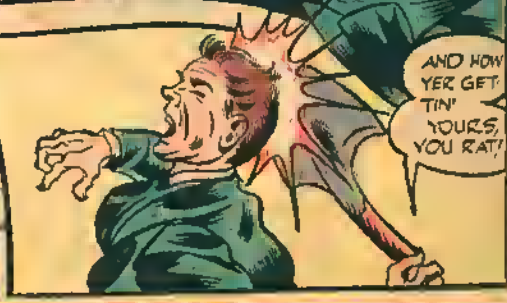
NOPE! GUESS IT WUZ A FALSE ALARM!

HEY, THERE'S TWENTY GRAND MISSING! YOU TRYIN' TO PULL A FAST ONE, LEFTY?

WHADDA YA MEAN, ME? YOU GUYS ARE TRYIN' TO DOUBLE-CROSS ME OUTTA MY SHARE!



AND YA AIN'T GETTIN' AWAY WITH IT, SEE? I'M GETTIN' AINE RIGHT NOW!



AND HOW YER GETTIN' YOURS, YOU RAT!

SO FAR SO GOOD! ONE
DOWN, TWO TO GO!

SWISH!

SLOP

OW, MY EYES!
YOU DONE DIS, YA
DOUBLE
CROSSIN'
SKUNK!

UMP--GLUG--
UGGLE--

BLINDLY, THE BANDIT LASHES
OUT, CONNECTS WITH THE
BUCKET, AND ---

OWW!

BING!

NICE GOING,
BOYS! THAT'S
WHAT I CALL
CO-OPER-
ATION!

HAALLL--MY WRIST
IS BROKE! AN'
I'M BLIND!

THAT'S THAT!
NOW I'LL CLIMB
ONE OF THOSE
TELEPHONE POLES,
USE MY BOY DETEC-
TIVE KIT--AND
CALL THE
POLICE!

LATER
THAT NIGHT--

EASY, SHIELD!
I READ IT IN
TOMORROWS
PAPER!

TOMORROW'S
PAPER--HMM--
IS HE TRYING
TO KID ME?

SAY, WHAT'S THIS
I HEARD DOWN
AT HEADQUAR-
TERS ABOUT
YOU NABBING
THOSE BANK
ROBBERIES!
HOW DID
YOU KNOW
WHERE TO
FIND 'EM
IN THE FIRST
PLACE!

THE END!

THE ORIGINAL

SHIELD

AND
DUSTY
the
BOY DETECTIVE

the **CASE** of the
LIVING
PUPPETS



A LITTLE LIGHT SHINES IN THE WINDOW OF ANTONIO, THE PUPPET MAKER'S, SHOP AS HE WORKS FEVERISHLY AT HIS LATEST TASK---



THEN-- HEE, HEE YOU ARE FINISHED MY CHILD--REN! YOU WILL BRING ME FAME AND FORTUNE, HEE, HA, HA!



SUDDENLY THE LITTLE BELL ABOVE THE DOOR JANGLES, AS THE DOOR IS OPENED--



IT IS I, ANTONIO, MARVELO, IN SEARCH OF SOME NEW PUPPETS TO REPLACE MY OLD ONES!



I HAVE SOME FOR YOU! BUT FIRST COME OVER HERE, AND SEE A WORK SUCH AS YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN BEFORE, HEE-HEE!



LOOK--LOOK UPON THEM! FRIEND MARVELO, HEE-HEE! GAZE AT SOMETHING THAT WILL REALLY BRING ME RICHES! THESE TWO PUPPETS! GO ON! TOUCH THEM!



WHY, TH-- THEY'RE WARM, ANTONIO, ALMOST AS THOUGH THEY WERE ALIVE!



HEE-HEE! THEY ARE ALIVE, MARVELO! THEY ARE ALIVE!

THEY ARE MADE OF HUMAN FLESH AND BLOOD--AND THEY'RE AS ALIVE AS YOU AND I! PUPPETS TO PERFORM WITHOUT STRINGS!

YOU'RE MAD!

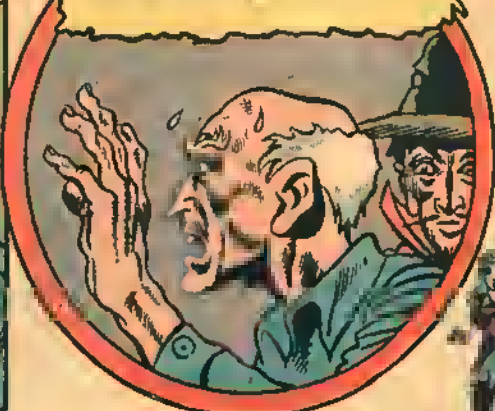
I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR NOT BELIEVING ME, MARVELO! IT'S INCREDIBLE! BUT IF THEY'RE ALIVE! WHY DON'T THEY MOVE!



BECAUSE I DID NOT GIVE THEM A BRAIN! I AM THEIR BRAIN! MY WILL, MY COMMANDS ARE THE STRINGS THAT SET THEM IN MOTION! WATCH!



8 BEADS OF PERSPIRATION STAND OUT ON THE HEAD OF OLO ANTONIO, AS HE STARTS TO COMMAND THE MOVEMENTS OF THE FIGURES BEFORE HIM---



ANTONIO! IT'S A MIRACLE! THE MOST MARVELOUS PUPPETS THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN! I'VE GOT TO HAVE THEM, AT ANY PRICE!



NO, MARVELO! THEY'RE NOT FOR SALE! THESE PUPPETS SHALL BRING ME FAME AND FORTUNE, AND NO ONE ELSE!

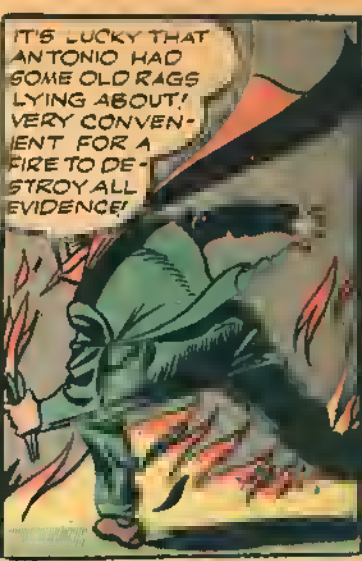


I WARN YOU ANTONIO! I MEAN TO GET THOSE PUPPETS!

THE OLD FOOL ISN'T
LOOKING! NOW'S MY
CHANCE!



IT'S LUCKY THAT
ANTONIO HAD
SOME OLD RAGS
LYING ABOUT!
VERY CONVEN-
IENT FOR A
FIRE TO DE-
STROY ALL
EVIDENCE!



FAREWELL ANTONIO!
THANK YOU FOR GIV-
ING ME YOUR DOLLS!

HA, HA!

JUST THEN JOE HIGGINS
AND DUSTY APPEAR ON
THE SCENE--

GREAT NIGHT
FOR A WALK,
EH, DUSTY?

RIGHT,
JOE!



3 UDDENLY--

LOO DUSTY
A
FIRE!

ANTONIO'S
PUPPET
SHOP

JOE! THERE'S
SOMEONE STILL
IN THERE!

INSTANTLY THE DUO STRIP FOR ACTION
AND STAND REVEALED AS THE SHIELD
AND DUSTY--

DUSTY YOU
RING IN THE
ALARM AND I'LL
TRY TO RESCUE
WHOEVER IS
IN THERE!

WITH A MIGHTY HEAVE THE SHIELD RIPS THE DOOR FROM ITS HINGES----



...PICKS UP OLD ANTONIO AND RUSHES OUT INTO THE COOL, REVIVING NIGHT AIR--



N--NO--NO-- MARVELO-- MY PUPPETS!



HE'S DEAD, LAD! KILLED BY A BLOW ON THE HEAD AND I DON'T THINK IT WAS ACCIDENTAL! THAT FIRE HAS ALL THE EARMARKS OF A DELIBERATE ATTEMPT AT MURDER!



HE MENTIONED A GUY NAMED MARVELO, SHIELD! HE MUST BE THE GUY WHO RUNS THE PUPPET SHOW!

RIGHT--AND WE'RE GOING OVER TO THE EMEIJAY THEATER RIGHT NOW AND ASK HIM A FEW QUESTIONS!



MEANWHILE, AT THE THEATER, A TWISTED MIND GLOATS OVER THE FRUITS OF HIS BLOODY LABORS--



LIVE PUPPETS, AND NOW THEY'RE MINE! NO ONE SHALL EVER TAKE THEM FROM ME!

WE WILL PERFORM FOR THE GREATEST OF PEOPLE ONLY! WE WILL WIN FAME AND FORTUNE! HA-HA-HA!



--AND AMID THE TURBULENT LAUGHTER THE LAST BIT OF SANITY LEAVES MARVELO THE GREAT--



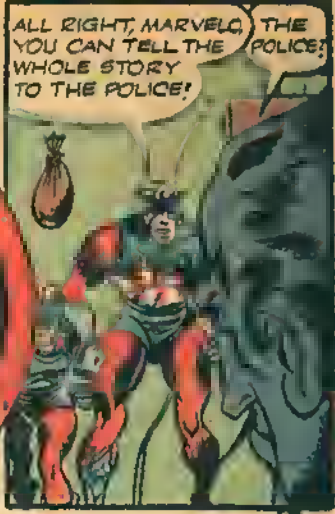


AT THAT MOMENT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY ARRIVE---

QUIET DUSTY, LET'S HEAR WHAT ELSE HE HAS TO SAY!



HA-HA-HA, IT WAS WORTH KILLING ANTONIO FOR YOU, LITTLE PEOPLE! HA-HA-HA!



ALL RIGHT, MARVEL, YOU CAN TELL THE POLICE! THE WHOLE STORY TO THE POLICE!



KEEP AWAY FROM ME! I WARN YOU, I WON'T BE TAKEN ALIVE!

CAREFUL, DUSTY HEE OFF HIS NUT! HE'S DANGEROUS!



YES! I'M MAD! ALL GENIUSES ARE MAD AND I SHALL PROVE MY GENIUS NOW! I COMMAND MY PUPPET TO COME TO LIFE AND KILL---KILL--KILL



KILL--THE SAVAGE MESSAGE STIRS THE PUPPET INTO MOTION AND NOISELESSLY IT STALKS TOWARD A REVOLVER!



STILL, IMPELLED BY THE SILENT COMMAND OF ITS MASTER'S WILL, IT LIFTS THE FIRE-ARM---



AIMS IT, AND---

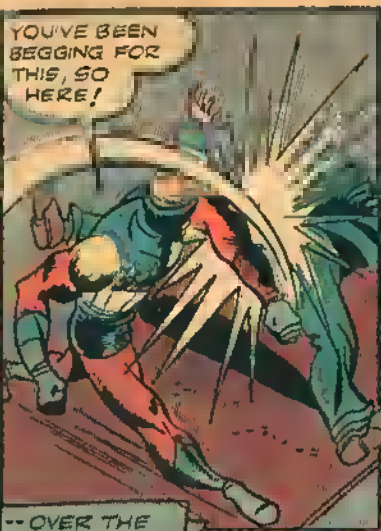


DUSTY IS HIT!

UGH!



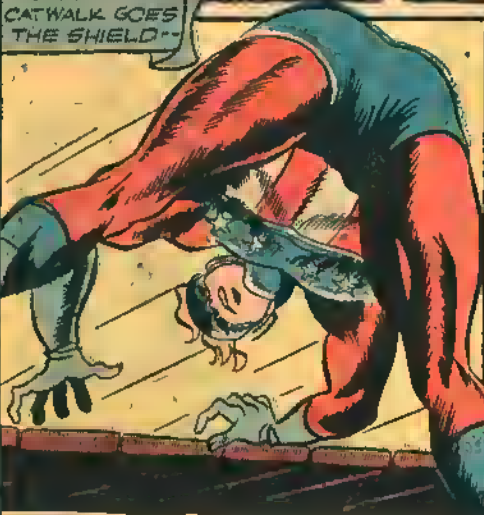
YOU'VE BEEN
BEGGING FOR
THIS, SO
HERE!



AS THE SHIELD DIVES
IN, TO DELIVER THE
LAST BLOWS, MARVELO
TENSES HIMSELF AND--



-- OVER THE
CATWALK GOES
THE SHIELD--



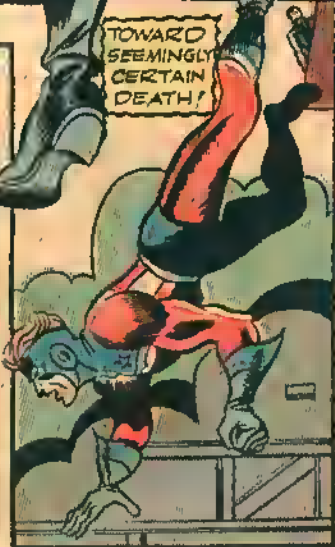
I'VE GOT YOU
NOW, SHIELD!



--OFF YOU
GO!



TOWARD
SEEMINGLY
CERTAIN
DEATH!

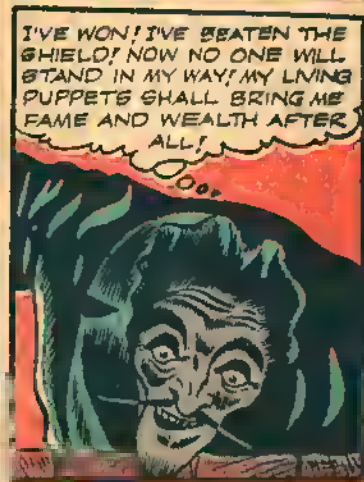


UGHHH!

DOWN -- DOWN THE
SHIELD HURTLES!



I'VE WON! I'VE BEATEN THE
SHIELD! NOW NO ONE WILL
STAND IN MY WAY! MY LIVING
PUPPETS SHALL BRING ME
FAME AND WEALTH AFTER
ALL!



WHILE BELOW, THE MASSIVE FRAME OF THE SHIELD LIES INERT--STILL, HAS MARVELO TRIUMPHED AFTER ALL?

WAIT--THE BRAT IS STILL ALIVE! I MUST HURRY AND FINISH HIM OFF!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT--

Oooo--MY HEAD--FEELS LIKE SOMEONE STUCK A STICK OF DYNAMITE IN EACH EAR!

SHIELD! WHERE ARE YOU? HE'S GONE! THERE'S MARVELO COMING THIS WAY!

I'LL HIDE BEHIND THESE PROPS UNTIL MY HEAD CLEARS AND THEN I'LL FIND OUT WHERE THE SHIELD WENT TO!

WHAT THE! THE BRATS GONE!

PERHAPS HE WENT FOR THE POLICE! I BETTER LEAVE AT ONCE WITH MY DOLLS! COME MY CHILDREN WALK TOWARD ME!

FINE! HEH-HEH! ANTONIO MUST HAVE HAD A STREAK OF GENIUS IN HIM TO COMPOSE YOU! JUST THINK, TWO MINIATURE BODIES FOLLOWING ANY MENTAL COMMANDS GIVEN BY ANYONE! HA, HA! WE'VE ALL DONE A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK! YOU SHOOTING THE BRAT, AND I KILLING THE SHIELD! HA, HA, HA!

THE SHIELD DEAD! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! AND THOSE TWO LITTLE MONSTROSITIES WERE THE ONES WHO SHOT AT ME! I'VE GOT TO GO THERE AND GET THEM!

NO NEED FOR THAT DUSTY!

SHIELD! YES, IT'S ME, MARVELO AND I HAD A TUSSELE ON THE CATWALK AND I WENT OFF! BUT I GRABBED A ROPE AND BROKE MY FALL!

COME ON DUSTY WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT MADMAN IN THERE AND DESTROY THOSE DEVILISH DOLLS! THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT HARM THEY COULD DO IN THE HANDS OF THE WRONG PERSON!



THIS TIME I'LL MAKE SURE OF YOU, SHIELD!



THE PUPPETS! IF I COULD ONLY MAKE THEM OBEY MY COMMANDS! THERE'S A KNIFE ON THE TABLE! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

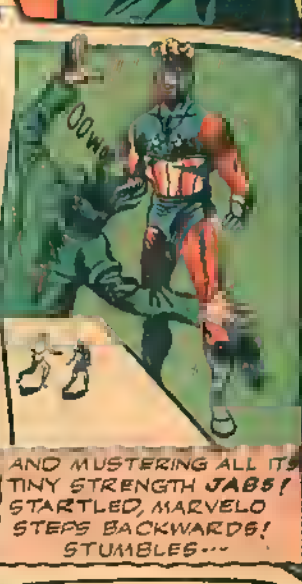


WATCH IT, DUSTY!

WHA...DUSTY...AND THE SHIELD TOO! HE'S STILL ALIVE!



RESPONDING TO THE SHIELD'S COMMAND THE MALE PUPPET MECHANICALLY APPROACHES MARVELO, KNIFE IN HANDS!



AND MUSTERING ALL ITS TINY STRENGTH JABS! STARTLED, MARVELO STEPS BACKWARDS! STUMBLES...

...AND FALLS--DRIVING THE KNIFE FURTHER INTO HIS BODY, AND CRUSHING THE LIFE OUT OF THE TWO DOLLS----



THEY'RE ALL DEAD, DUSTY. MARVELO AND HIS TWO IMPLEMENTS OF DEATH!



KILLED BY HIS OWN DOLLS, (EH?)

YES! BUT THAT'S ALWAYS THE WAY WITH CRIMINALS! SOONER OR LATER THEY WRITE THEIR OWN TICKETS AND GET WHAT THEY DESERVE!



THE END

The WIZARD

and
ROY
the
Super Boy



THE WIZARD IS ENDOWED WITH THE POWERS OF SUPER SENSORY PERCEPTION, OR CLAIRVOYANCE! USING THESE POWERS PLUS GREAT STRENGTH, COURAGE, AND DARING, HE WAGES WAR AGAINST CRIME!

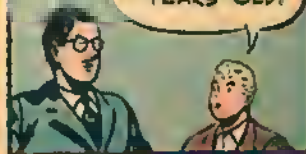
THE WIZARD IS REALLY, BLANE WHITNEY, OWNER AND EDITOR OF THE CITY'S LEADING NEWSPAPER! ONE NITE..

WELL, WELL! LOOK AT THIS, ROY!

WHAT IS IT, BLANE?

IT CAME IN THE MAIL TODAY! AN INVITATION FOR THE EDITOR OF THE PAPER TO ATTEND THE WEDDING SUPPER OF A MISS PHOEBE PARKS!

WHY THAT'S THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVES WITH HER BROTHER IN THAT OLD PLACE ON THE HILL! I BET SHE'S SIXTY YEARS OLD.





BUT.. SCRAM! JAMES!



HOW DARE YOU BE SO RUDE TO MY GUESTS?

PLEASE COME IN, GENTLEMEN.. ALL THE OTHER GUESTS HAVE ARRIVED!



HERE WE ARE.. NICE LITTLE GATHERING ISN'T IT?

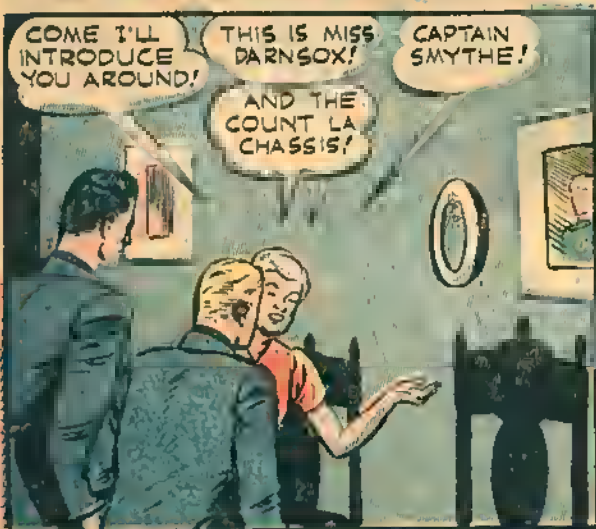
OH, GOOD EVENING, MRS. OGLE THORPE!



COME I'LL INTRODUCE YOU AROUND!

THIS IS MISS DARN SOX! AND THE COUNT LA CHASSIS!

CAPTAIN SMYTHE!



AND NOW LET US ALL GO IN, TO DINNER!!



I'M SORRY, I CAN'T
INTRODUCE YOU ALL
TO MY FIANCE, BUT
HE ISN'T HERE YET!
BUT OF COURSE YOU
CAN SEE THAT FOR
YOURSELVES! HA,
HA, HA...

YES, OF
COURSE..
HA, HA!

HA-NA!

AH, GOOD EVENING,
GENTLEMEN!

CHOKE!

HUH?

I AM PHOEBE'S BROTHER,
ALVIN! I'M SORRY SHE HAS
CAUSED YOU SO MUCH
TROUBLE AND
EMBARRASSMENT!

YOU SEE, 40 YEARS
AGO TONIGHT, SHE WAS
TO HAVE BEEN MARRIED!
HER FIANCE DIDN'T SHOW
UP! SHE WENT OUT OF HER
MIND, AND EVERY YEAR
SHE HAS THESE SUPPERS!
WE LET HER GO, AND
USUALLY MANAGE TO INTER-
CEPT ALL THE INVITATIONS!
IT SEEMS WE MISSED
YOURS!

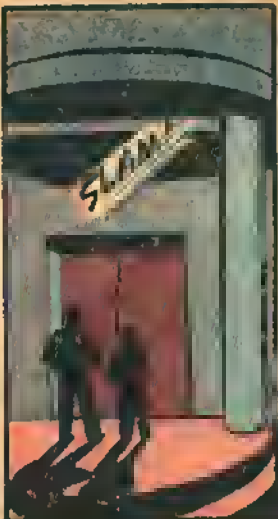
AND NOW I SUPPOSE, YOU'D
LIKE TO GO! SHE'LL NEVER
MISS YOU! AND PLEASE,
GENTLEMEN, WE'D RATHER
NOT HAVE ANYTHING ABOUT
THIS IN THE PAPERS!

OF
COURSE!
WE
UNDERSTAND!

GOOD
NIGHT!

GOOD NIGHT,
GENTLEM....
OH!

OH DEAR! SHE MUST
BE GETTING VIOLENT
AGAIN! WELL, I'LL HAVE
TO GO TAKE CARE OF
HER, POOR THING...
GOOD NIGHT,
GENTLEMEN!



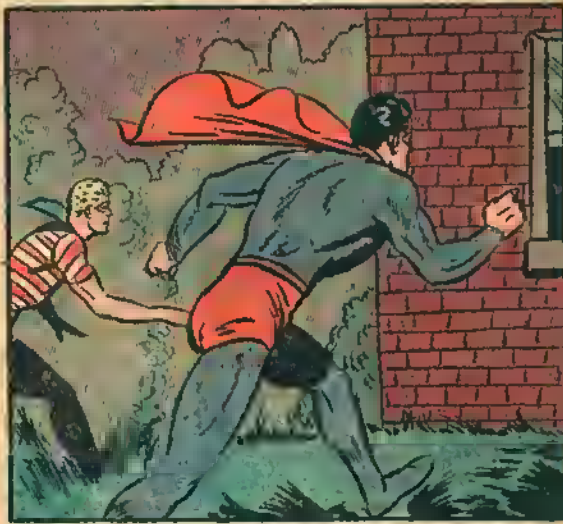
THAT DIDN'T SOUND
LIKE HER SCREAMING!
IT SOUNDED LIKE A
MAN!

MAYBE IT
WAS THE
BUTLER!



I WONDER...
I THINK WE'D BETTER
INVESTIGATE,
ROY!

YES,
SIR!!

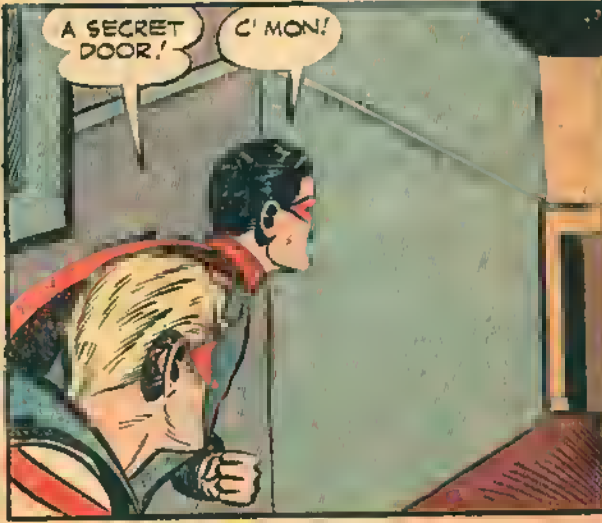


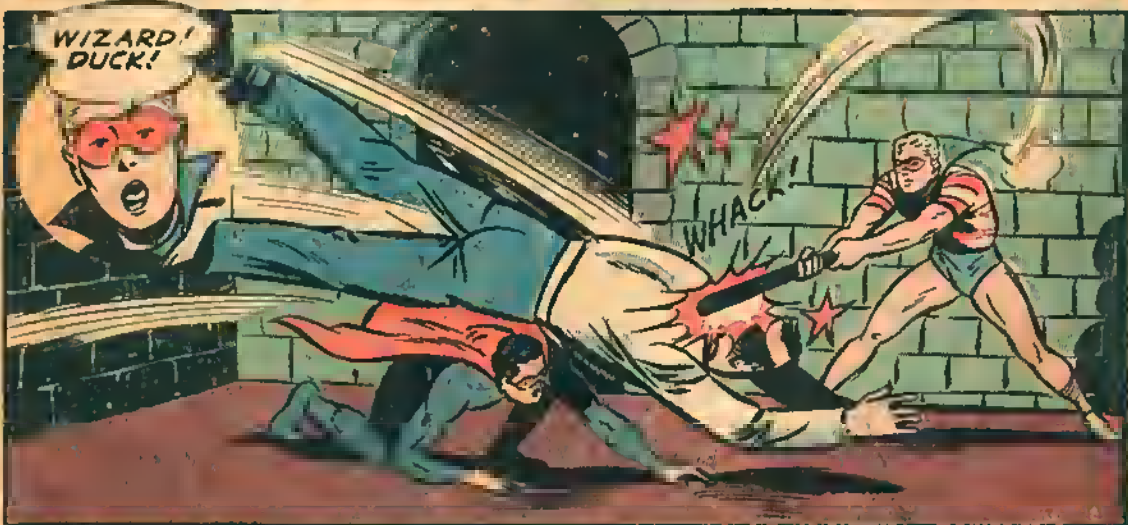
THERE HE
GOES!

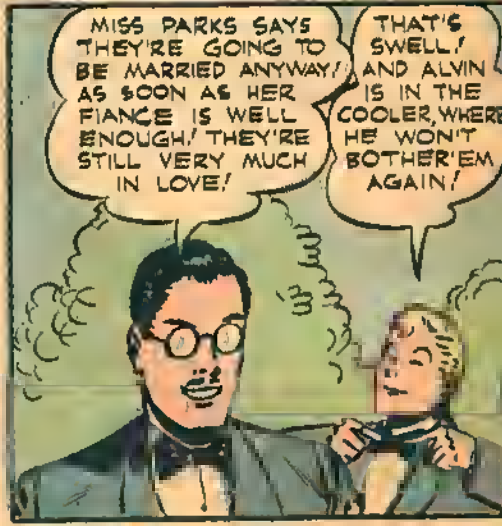
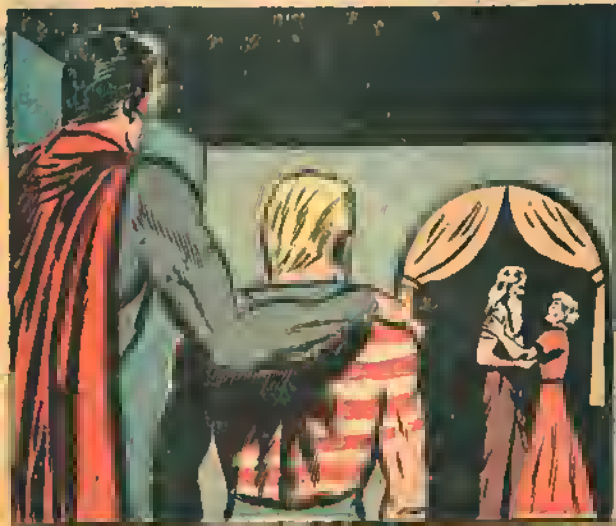
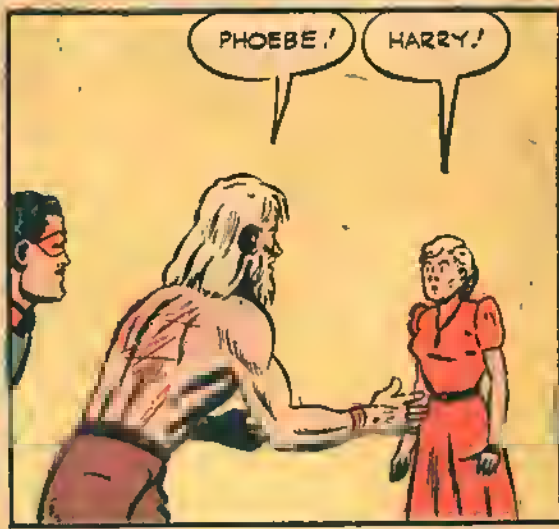
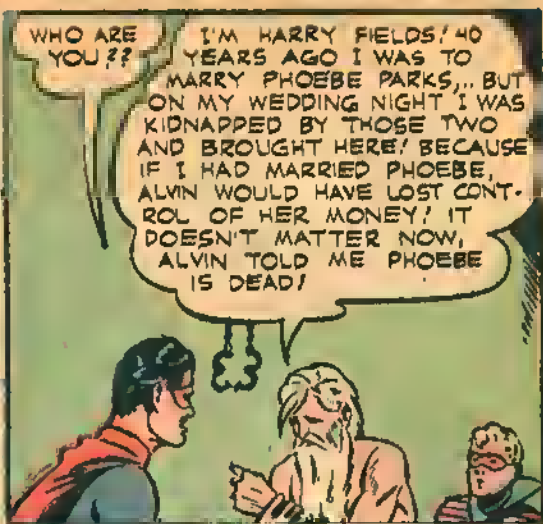


A SECRET
DOOR!

C' MON!







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ALIBI

RED BRONSON glared defiantly at calmly persistent Detective Sergeant Burke under the yellow lights of the captain's office in the dingy Watertown police station.

"What if I did quarrel with Old Man Schultz before I lit out here a year ago," he demanded. "A lotta guys squabbled wit' that old bum. In fact I bet he's tried to beat every kid west of the tracks one time or another." Detective Burke nodded gravely.

"A lot of kids west of the tracks gave him reason to get after 'em," he said, "what with swipin' stuff out of his truck garden and tossin' rocks at his wagon when he was peddlin'. There's some fine young hoodlums west of the tracks."

"Well that ain't sayin' I know anything about who killed him this afternoon," retorted Bronson. "Been away for over a year—left right after I had that fight wit' him, in fact—an' I ain't been back in the meantime, and I ain't heard a word from nobody in this burg. Now just because I scrapped with him a year ago you guys gotta pick me up the minute I get back into town and try to pin a murder on me."

"You claim you was in Chicago for a year," continued Detective Burke, "you didn't by any chance spend part of that time in jail, did you? We had inquiries here about a red-headed kid named William Bronson who was arrested there for stick-ups and burglaries. Would that be you?"

"What if it was? I done my time," growled Bronson. "That don't prove I know anything about this killin'."

"Well you beat up Old Man Schultz pretty bad around the head before you run away a year ago," said the detective, "but he wouldn't swear out a warrant, so we never tried to bring you back. But now you come home by yourself, and the same day you get here he's found dead—skull smashed. Furthermore, he was robbed of his watch." Burke eyed the suspect narrowly.

"That's a lie!" flared Bronson. "He never had no watch, he had—" He bit his words short in consternation. Burke grinned.

"Oh, so you looked to see, did you?" he chuckled. "Well, if he had no watch, you took his cash, anyhow. One of the coins we found on you was a

pocket-piece he always carried. His wife identified it." Again the detective watched Bronson narrowly.

"That's another lie!" yelled Bronson angrily. "I never took a cent; some money fell on the ground when—" He checked himself again. "I never took nothin'," he concluded sullenly.

"C'mon, cut with it!" ordered Burke sharply. "You were there when he got killed; you just admitted it. If you didn't kill him, who did?" A gleam came into Bronson's eyes. "Okay, I'll talk," he said suddenly, as though inspired with an idea. "I just come down the tracks from the junction where I unloaded from the freight, and who do I run into alongside that big truck garden on the edge of town but Old Man Schultz."

"I always says let bygones be bygones, so I walks right up to him. When he seen me he starts like he was gonna crown me wit' the club he was carryin'—"

"This club?" cut in Detective Burke, lifting a heavy, blood-stained stick from its paper wrappings. Bronson started sharply at the sight of it.

"That's the one," he con-

united rapidly. "He starts after me, but I steps back and calls out to him that I was turnin' over a new leaf and wanted to be friends. Then he chases me about a half block across the fields—me a-dodgin' right an' left, and him comin' on awful fast for an old feller, an' swearin' lika a pirate.

"Just as he almost ketches me, up from behind a clump of brush jumps two tough lookin' eggs that had a sackful of his vegetables they had been swipin'. I never sean them before, but they was the ugliest mugs I ever set ayes on. Off he goes after them—me gapin' in my tracks, you understand—and when they are about a block away, the two birds turn on him quick-like, and the biggest one grabs the stick out of Old Man Schultz's hand and busts him over the head four or five times, an' he falls down an' they beats it."

"If you saw all this, why didn't you tell the cops?" demanded Detective Burke.

"I was gonna," explained Bronson smoothly, "but I thinks what's the use, they'd just grab me for investigation and make a lot of trouble. An' if I kep' my mou' shut Old Man Schultz'd been found anyways. Of course I shoulda' came to the cops, but you know how it is when a men's tryin' to keep outa trouble."

Detective Burke nodded and looked at the suspect reflectively.

"Rather queer Old Man Schultz should have been carryin' this big club when he usually walked with this cane," Burke held up a light walking stick. "In fact, this was found near his body." Bronson stared sharply.

"Sure he had that," he assented a trifle too readily, "but he had the big club, too—I suppose to chase guys wit' that was swipin' out his garden. Anyhow he chased me an' them other guys wit' the club."

"When he chased you, did he sic his dog on you, too?" demanded the detective suddenly.

"Dog? I never seen no—Oh, sure, I remember now," assented Bronson. "They was a dog there, but he kept away from me. I dodged so fast I guess he was about as scairt as I was."

"Didn't he haul the dog with him when he was running after you?"

"Well, he did sorta, but the dog broke away and run off."

"What about the pocket piece and other money you took from Schultz after he was killed?" continued Burke.

"I never went near him after he was killed; that money fell outa his pocket when he was jumpin' around after me so fast,

an' I picked it up while he was chasin' them two other guys that croaked him."

"Swell story, Bronson—best I ever heard."

"Every word of it's true," snapped Bronson defiantly. "You got nuttin' on me, copper. I'll be outa here thumbin' my nose at the bunch of you."

Detective Burke opened the office door.

"Hey, sergeant," he called. "Tell them reporters to come in; I got the guy that killed Old Man Schultz. Hopped off a freight train. Walked up to him and struck him down with a big club in cold blood—all for revenge."

"You're a liar, copper!" yelled Bronson, bounding to his feet. Then in a moment he said slowly, "How did you dope that out—did someone see me?"

"Nobody saw you, but you tipped me yourself when you said Schultz chased you."

"What's wrong wit' that? He's chased every kid west of the tracks," argued Bronson.

"Not this afternoon, though," returned Burke as the reporters filed in. "Old Man Schultz couldn't walk a yard without his cane and dog, he was stone blind ever since that beating you gave him a year ago. If you hadn't been in such a hurry to club him you might heva' found it out."

THE WIZARD

ENTER
ROY
the Superboy



**MEET AND BEAT
DOCTOR DEFEET!**

LISTEN TO THIS, ROY.
WORKERS FOR WAR
PLANT GO ON STRIKE!
ENTIRE FORCE WALKS
OUT, BECAUSE OF
INCREASE IN ACCIDENTAL
DEATHS!"

WOW!

YOU KNOW, THERES MORE TO THIS
THAN MEETS THE EYE! I'VE BEEN
THROUGH THOSE PLANTS...AND I
KNOW THAT THEY HAVE EVERY
POSSIBLE SAFETY DEVICE! I THINK
WE'D BETTER LOOK INTO IT, ROY!

THAT'S
SWELL, BLANE!
WHEN DO
WE LEAVE?

NEXT MORNING.

THERE SHE IS,
ROY! NOW IF WE
CAN PASS THE
PICKET LINES!

FOF

HEY! WHERE
ARE YOU GUYS
GOIN'?

WE'RE FROM
THE PRESS.
CHIEF, WE'D
LIKE TO EXAMINE
THE PLANT!

REPORTERS, EH?
OKAY, GO AHEAD!

THANKS!

NOW LET'S SEE
WHAT WE CAN FIND!

BOY-O-BOY!
WHAT A JOINT!

HERE'S WHERE THE
LAST ACCIDENT
OCCURRED! A MAN
WAS KILLED, WHEN
THAT CABLE BROKE!

HMMM!

HEY! WHERE ARE
YOU GOING, YOU
YOUNG MONKEY?

I'M GONNA
TAKE A LOOK
AT THAT CABLE!

WOW! HEY, WIZ-
ER.. BLANE! LOOK
HERE!

FIND
SOMETHING?

DID I!!

LOOK!

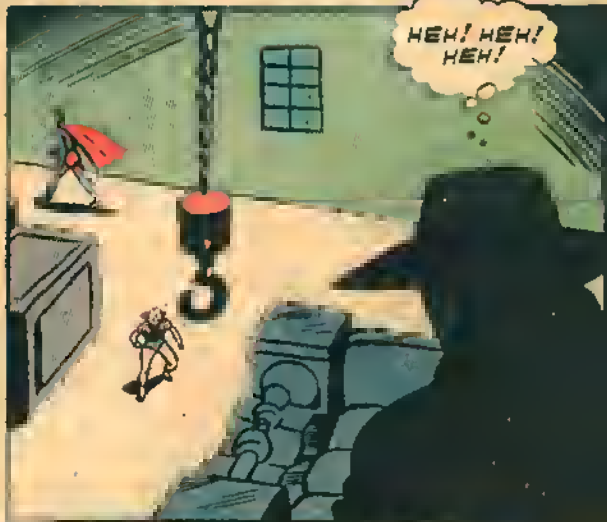
WHY THAT
CABLE WAS CUT
BY AN ACETYLENE
TORCH!

THAT MEANS
SABOTAGE!

THERE
ISN'T MUCH
WE CAN DO
NOW! BUT
WE'LL COME
BACK LATER!

AS THE
WIZARD AND
ROY!

SO! THEY'RE COMING
BACK LATER, ARE THEY?
WELL, I'LL BE WAITING
FOR THEM!!



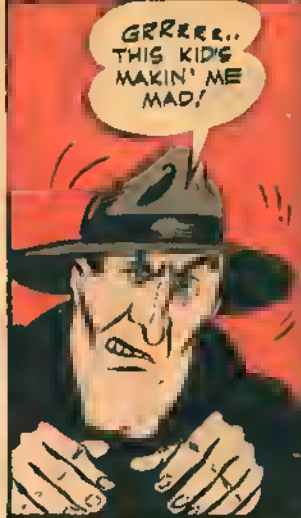
NOW, LET'S SEE!
WHICH WAY I'LL
GO!



THIS WAY, I
GUESS!



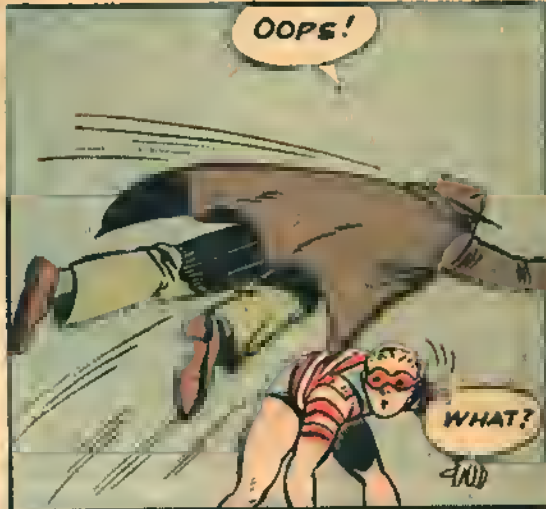
GRRRRR...
THIS KID'S
MAKIN' ME
MAD!



I'LL GET HIM
THIS TIME!

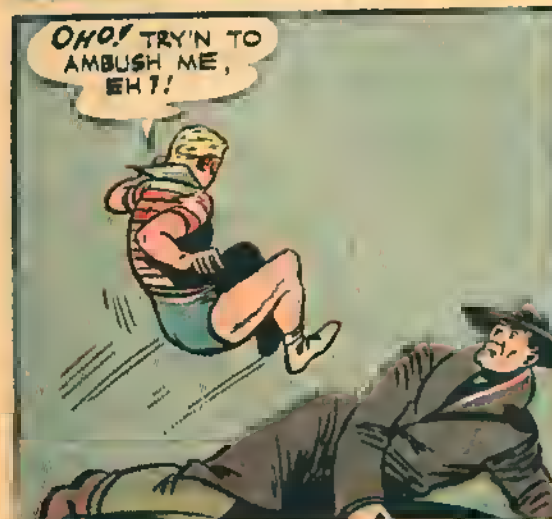


OOPS!



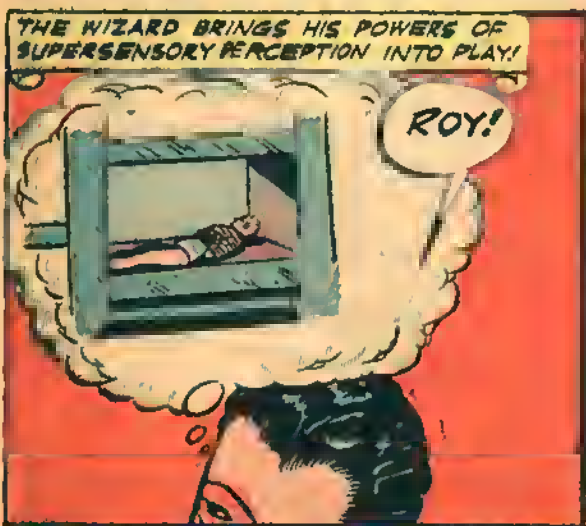
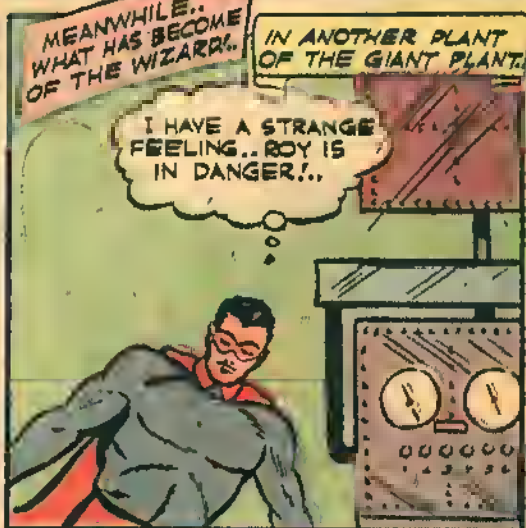
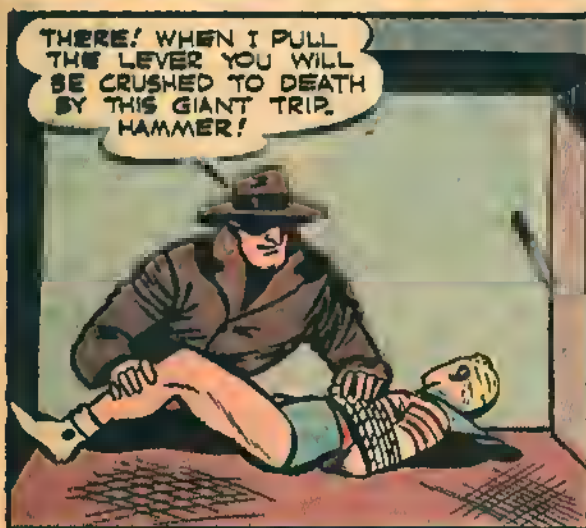
WHAT?

OH-OH! TRYIN' TO
AMBUSH ME,
EH?!



HE'S A YOUNG
DEMON!



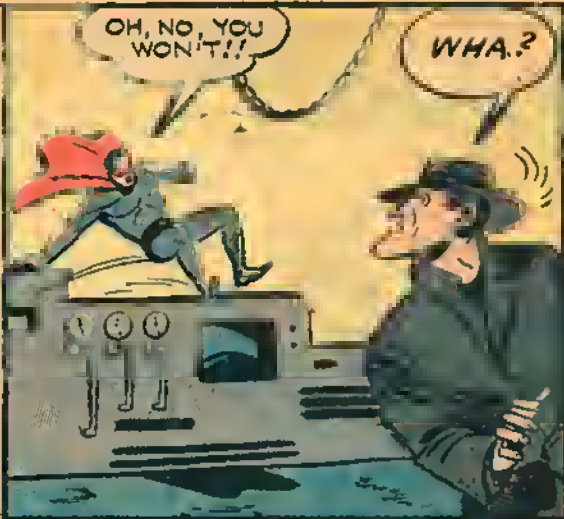


NOW! I WILL
PULL THE
LEVER!



OH, NO, YOU
WON'T!!

WHA.?

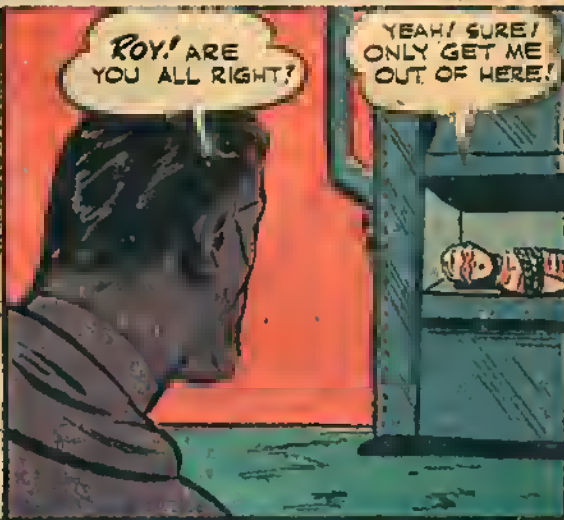


POW!



ROY! ARE
YOU ALL RIGHT?

YEAH! SURE!
ONLY GET ME
OUT OF HERE!



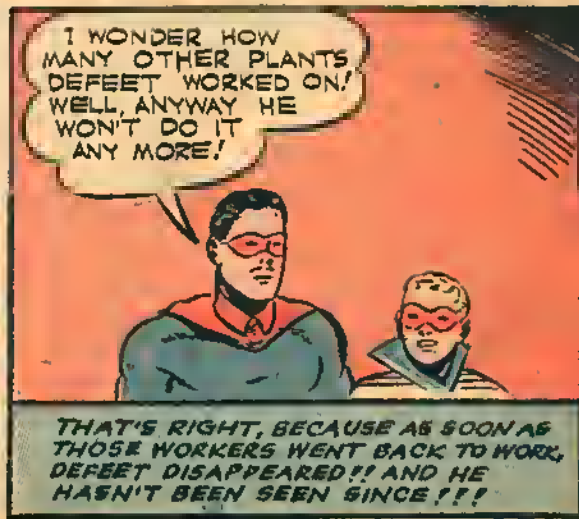
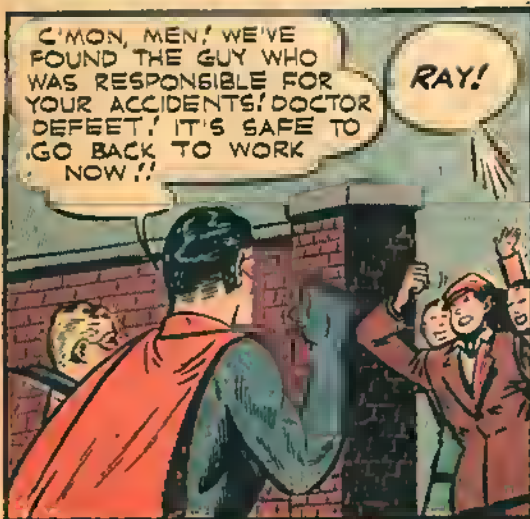
LOOK, HE'S
GETTING AWAY!

HE WON'T GET
FAR!!

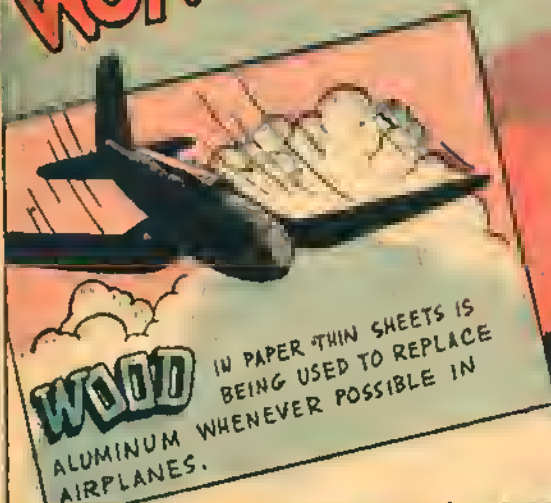


I'LL GET HIM!!





WORLD WONDERS



Lonliest spot on earth

IS THE NAME FOR
~~SAVING WONDERS~~
865 FOOT COLUMN
OF SOLID ROCK IN
WYOMING... OF THE
FEW TO CLIMB IT
~~WILL POWERS~~
WAS THE FIRST....



ALTHOUGH JUNGLE ROADS ARE SOMETIMES
WIDE ENOUGH, IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC, FOR
40 MEN TO WALK ABREAST THE NATIVES
ALWAYS WALK IN SINGLE FILE!



RATTLESNAKES

LIKE TO BE LEFT ALONE
TO GO THEIR OWN WAY
AND WILL USUALLY RUN
AWAY UPON THE APPROACH
OF PEOPLE....

A SMASHING
SUCCESS!

The New

Archie

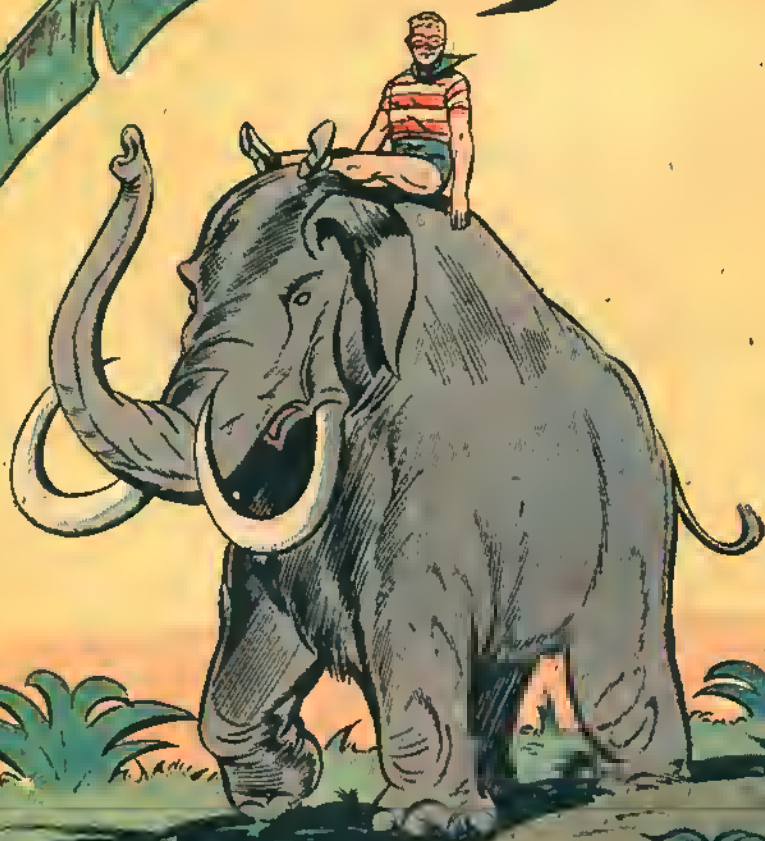
Comics



The Birth of a Nation

ROY

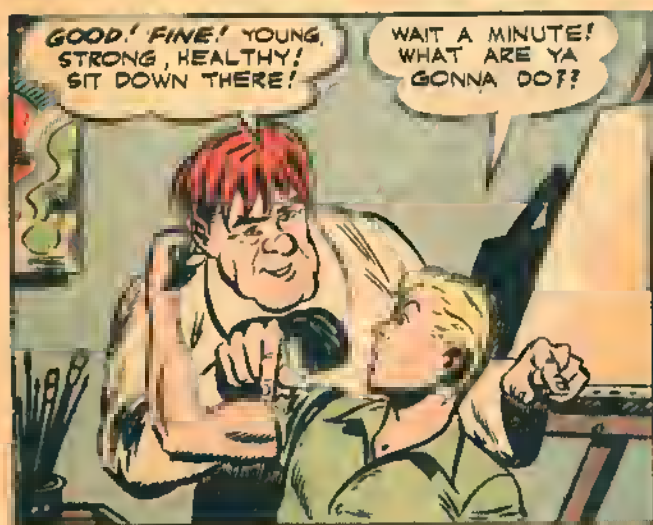
THE
SUPER
BOY



**HOLD ON TO
YOUR HATS!!**

WE'RE OFF ON
AN ADVENTURE
THAT'S AS SHOCKING
AS IT IS UNBELIEV-
ABLE. AND YET
IT HAPPENED.
AND IT HAPPENED
TO ROY!!

IT STARTS IN
A QUAIN'T LITTLE
ARTIST'S COLONY.
ROY IS
STROLLING...



SEE? LOOK
HERE!!

ARE THOSE
PORTRAITS?

CERTAINLY THEY'RE
PORTRAITS!

OH!

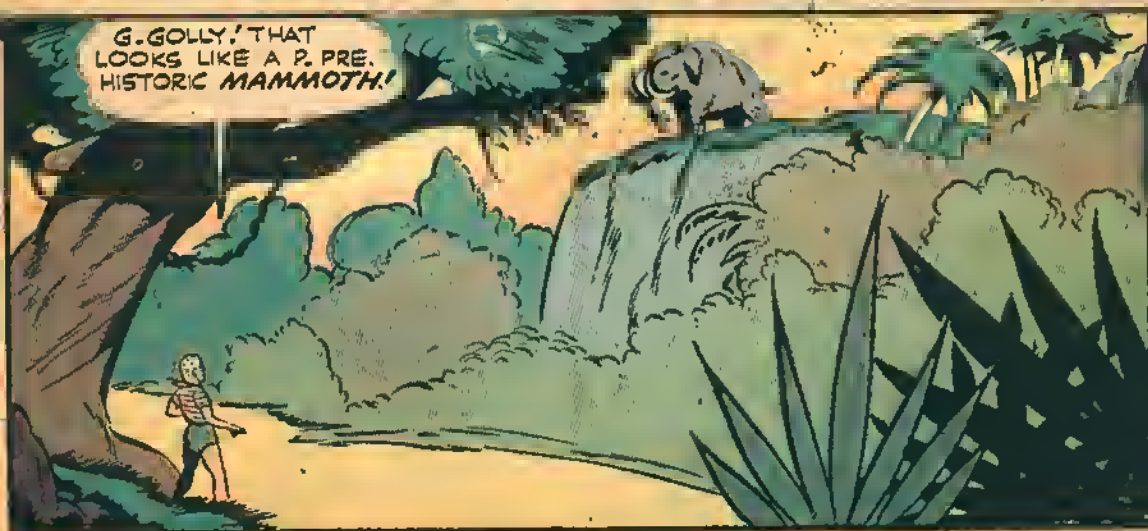
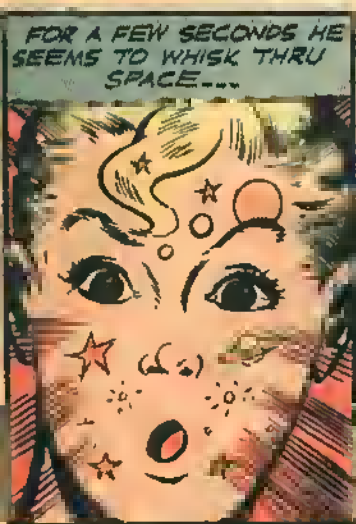
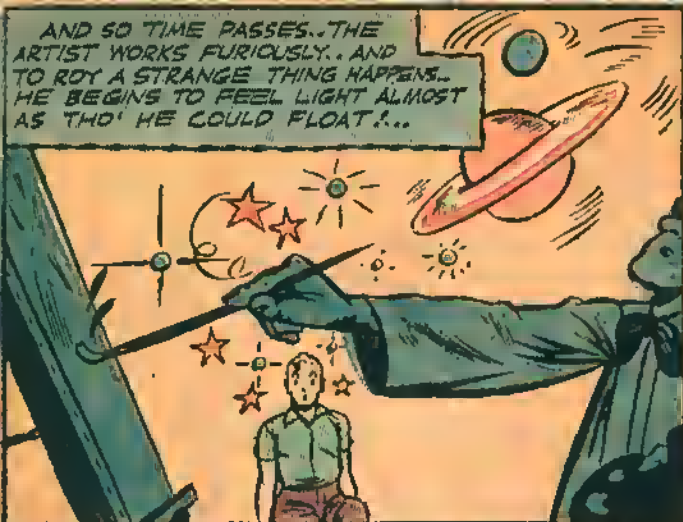
THEY ARE THE GREATEST
PORTRAITS EVER PAINTED!
AND I'LL TELL YOU
WHY...

... BECAUSE WHEN I PAINT A PORTRAIT,
I DON'T JUST EMPLOY THE THREE
DIMENSIONS, HEIGHT, WIDTH, AND DEPTH!
I ALSO USE THE FOURTH
DIMENSION... *TIME!*

NOW, YOU SIT DOWN THERE,
AND I'LL PAINT YOU!

GULP!
ALL RIGHT!

I DON'T GET IT! WHY'D HE
FEEL MY MUSCLE JUST TO
PAINT MY PORTRAIT? AND
ANYWAY, WHAT DOES HE NEED
ME FOR? IT WON'T LOOK LIKE
ME, WHEN HE GETS DONE!



GEE WHIZ! THAT ARTIST
REALLY DID PAINT THE FOURTH
DIMENSION! HE PAINTED ME
BACK THRU TIME TO THE
CAVE MAN DAYS!



WHAT'S COMING?

CRACK!

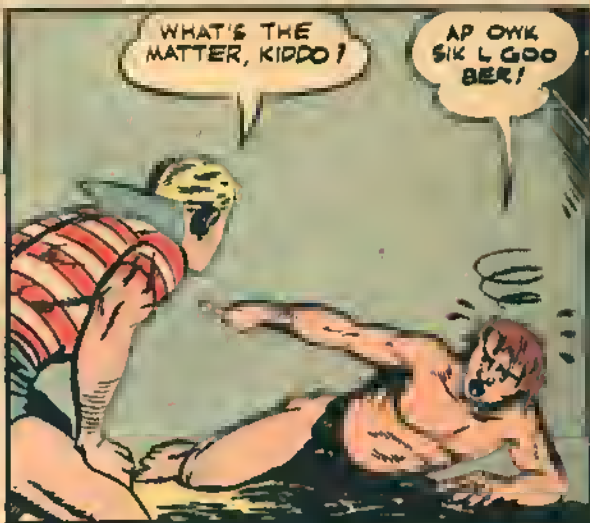


HE'S JUST A BOY!
A CAVE BOY!



WHAT'S THE
MATTER, KIDDO?

AP OWK
SIK L GOO
BER!



HE SEEMS SCARED!
HE WANTS TO KEEP
GOING! I WONDER
WHO'S CHASING
HIM??

WELL, I'LL
HELP HIM
ALONG!

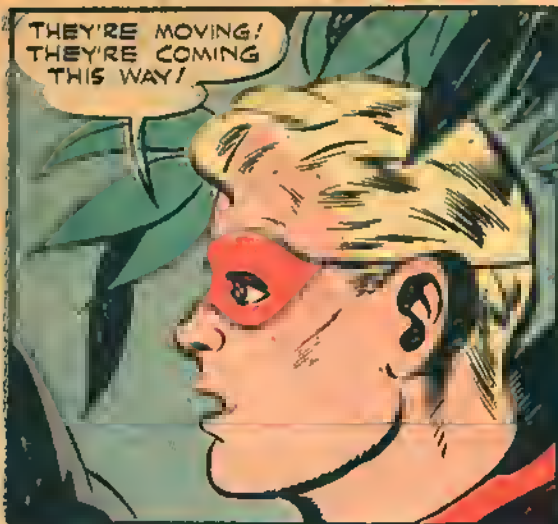


WELL I'LL BE...!
LOOK AT THAT!!





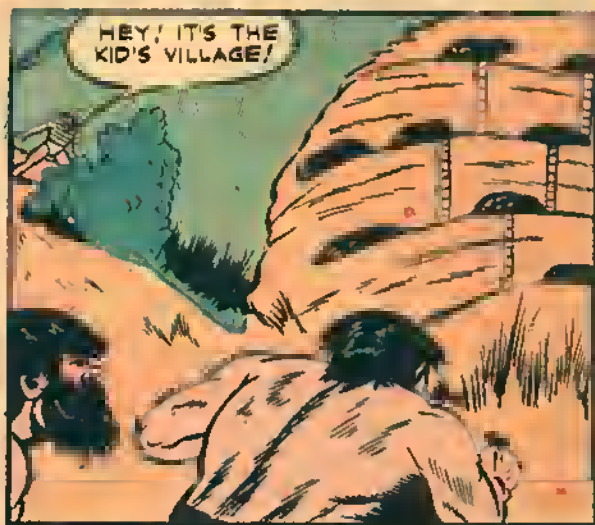
THEY'RE MOVING!
THEY'RE COMING
THIS WAY!



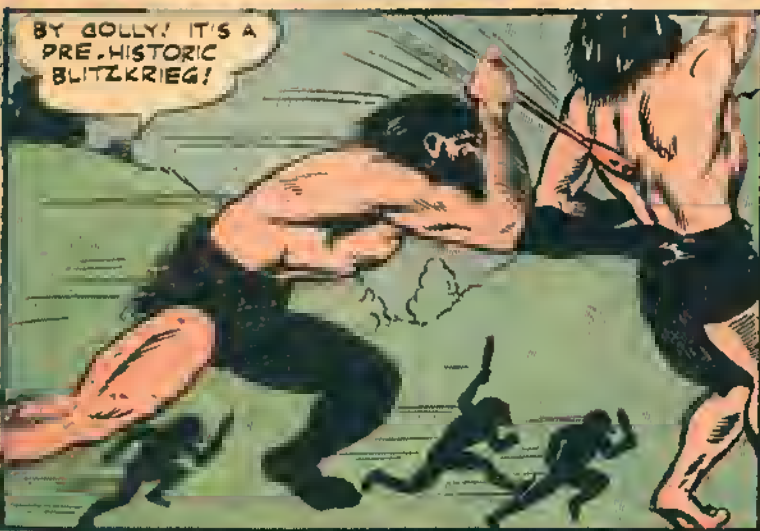
I'LL FOLLOW EM
AND SEE WHERE
THEY'RE GOING!



HEY! IT'S THE
KID'S VILLAGE!

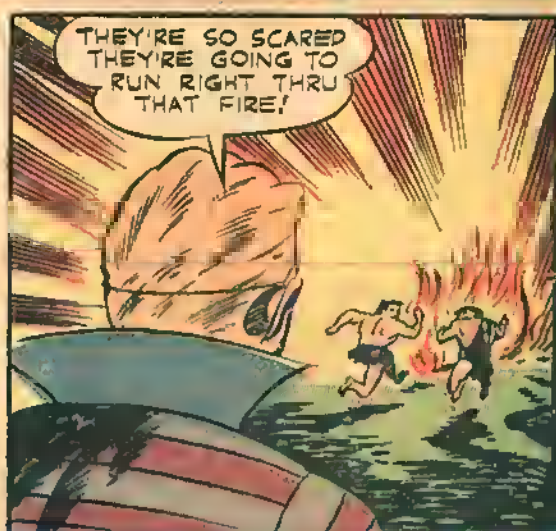
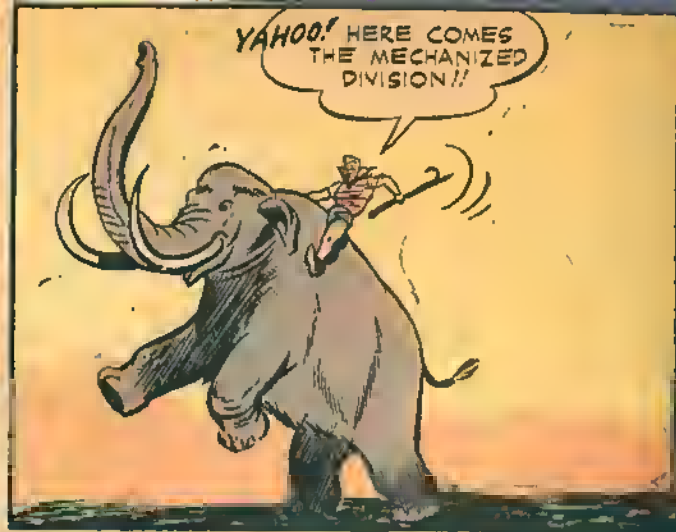


BY GOLLY! IT'S A
PRE-HISTORIC
BLITZKRIEG!



SOMETHING'S GOTTA
BE DONE!





HAH! I KNEW YOU GUYS REMINDED ME OF SOMEBODY!

THE GRATEFUL VILLAGERS GATHER AROUND ROY, TRYING TO THANK HIM...

OOO! GLUG! ZAK!
OOO! EEK! AWR! ROK!

CHAT!

HEH! HEH!
OH, THAT'S O.K.
DON'T EVEN MENTION IT! OR DID YOU?

WHAT WORRIES ME NOW IS HOW I'LL GET BACK TO THE 20TH CENTURY!

LET US LOOK BACK TO THE 20TH CENTURY, AND SEE WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE PAINTING WHICH WAS THE CAUSE OF ALL THIS....

GOLLY! IT LOOKS LIKE ROY IS STUCK IN PRE-HISTORIC TIMES - BUT WAIT. WHAT'S THIS...

PHOOEY!
I DO NOT LIKE IT! I THROW IT AWAY!!

HMM...

ANOTHER ARTIST?..

AN UNCOMPLETED PORTRAIT? THINK I'LL COMPLETE IT MYSELF!

BY GEORGE! IT LOOKS SO REAL, I EXPECT IT TO STEP RIGHT OUT OF THE CANVAS!

AND SO ROY WAS RESCUED FROM HIS WILDEST ADVENTURE! ANYWAY THAT'S WHAT HE TOLD US!!